

This I Believe

I am sure that you have heard of the tragic love story Romeo and Juliet, which is about two star-crossed lovers from rival families, namely the Montagues and the Capulets. The pair of lovers underwent tragedy upon tragedy, resulting in their inevitable death. Many believe that the tragedies could have been prevented. However, I believe that all those tragedies occurred for a reason, and that reason was to dissipate the feud between these two families.

Yes, I strongly believe that everything happens for a reason, that every action has a reaction.

Believe me; I did not use to think this way. I used to blame every minute thing that was unexpected, that did not go the way I planned. However, because of them, my classmates of two years, I changed my perspective entirely.

When I first stepped into my new class at Secondary One, I was scared. I did not know anyone in the class besides a few of my past primary school classmates who were mere acquaintances. I felt intimidated, and for the first few days of school, I felt really uncomfortable and troubled.

I began to look at my new class in an incredibly negative way and I always found fault with the class, complaining whenever a minor mistake was made.

As time passed, however, I began to make new friends and the awkward atmosphere in our class gradually died down. Also, I found out that a large number of my fellow classmates shared common interests with me, and we soon became really close friends.

Our class went through two years together, and truthfully, the two years was like a rollercoaster ride filled with ups and downs and twists and turns.

We went through many stressful situations together. Once, our class had to put on a skit before the Secondary Two population. Unfortunately, the day before the performance, the leading actress was ill with a scorching fever. Our class panicked, looking for a substitute that would be able to, at least, put up a decent performance. Eventually, we not only managed to find a substitute, but our skit also received rave reviews from our peers and the teachers, much to our delight.

However, we also went through a large number of joyful moments as well. I remember the fun we had together during the Malacca trip when we were in Secondary Two; we sang songs on the bus, shared snacks with one another and even had a class party in one of the hotel rooms.

And so, when the time came for us to part, I realized that they came to my life for a reason. God introduced me to them for a reason.

They taught me how to open up to people, how to not judge someone by its cover, how to accept people for who they are, how to accept criticisms and even how to speak and read some Korean.

So, thank you 2/3, for impacting my life in such a positive way, and most importantly, for teaching me that everything happens for a reason.

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